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THE PEACOCK'S LAMENT.
OCCASIONED BY A PARENT'S NEGLECT.

THE sable Rook, in this tall grove,
His mourning plumage wears;
In silent grief, the pensive dove
On yonder pine appears.

For when the bland nutritious food
The parent ceas'd to give;
Then death within the confines stood,
And Peacock ceas'd to live!

The rigid Winter's frosty gales
Have chill'd the warbler's throats;
A gelid stillness now prevails
O'er all their finest notes.

But Winter hoar fly far away,
And blooming spring abound;
Then this parterre will smile on day,
And waft its odours round.

O'er Peacock's long neglected grave,
The Spring's first flower's we'll spread;
The snow-drops and the crocus wave,
In garlands round his bed.

The Lark aloft on trembling wing
Leads on the tuneful throng,
The Thrush and jolly Blackbird sing
The Peacock's requiem song!

L.

TO DEBBY, WHO MADE ME A PURSE.

WITH wondrous art and industry
A favourite maid the tissue wove,
"Thy money here lay up," said she,
"Let nought engage thy heart but love."

I took the gift, enclos'd my pelf,
And drew the strings with nicest care;
I came to see my stores—poor elf!
Alas, I found no money there.

I own the magic of thy art,
Ah, Debby, dear, the charm undo;
For how can any human heart
Think of his cash, and think of you?

S.

ADDRESS TO SPRING.

"COME, gentle Spring," ah, come and stay,
Thy timid buds and flow'rets fear

To trust the yet uncertain year;
Ah, haste to bless thy own, thy longing
May.

Did Winter, amorous of thy charms,
Often step back at eve and morn
To greet thee at thy favourite thorn,
Ah! how thou shrunk within his icy arms!

Too like the blooming maid—To-day
Doom'd by cold Interest's command,
To wrinkled age to yield that hand
Plighted to rosy youth—now left to pine
like May.

But come, nor fear to spread thy green
O'er thine own lawns, and deck thy
flowers,
Then joyous stray amid thy bowers,
Drest by thy constant May, with hand un-seen.

IMPROMPTU.

OH! impious Spain, who did at first
Rip up Earth's very guts for gold,
Now may you reck the dead accurst,
Now ev'n yourselves are bought and sold!

Proud Britons spurn your earthly ore!
With taxes high, and pockets light!
Borne on the car of Credit, soar,
Yoke with stamp'd wings the buoyant kite.

SELECTED POETRY.

EPITAPH ON BUTLER, THE AUTHOR OF HUDIBRAS.

Written by ————— O'Brien, and placed in
Covent Garden Church, where Butler was
buried. It is under a bust of the Poet, set up
at the expense of some inhabitants of the
parish.

A FEW plain men, to pomp and pride
unknown,
O'er a poor bard have rais'd this humble stone.
Whose wants alone his genius could surpass,
Victim of zeal! the matchless Hudibras!

What, tho' fair freedom suffered in his
page,
Reader, forgive the author—for the age,
How few, alas! disdain to cringe and cant,
When 'tis the mode to play the sycophant.

But, oh! let all be taught from Butler's That wit, and pride, are always dangerous fate,
Who hope to make their fortune by the And little faith is due to courts and great, kings.

DISCOVERIES AND IMPROVEMENTS, IN ARTS, MANUFACTURES, AND AGRICULTURE.

Specification of the Patent granted to John Hives, of Holbeck, in the parish of Leeds, in the County of York, Linen-manufacturer; for a machine for hackling or dressing Hemp, Flax, and other materials.

Dated, August 12, 1811.

ON the axis are fixed two wood or metal rims or bearers, about fifteen inches diameter, more or less, according to the length of the flax or hemp to be dressed. On the circumference of the rims or bearers are fixed four cross rails; on each of the cross rails are fixed two or more hackles, according to the number of operations the flax or hemp is required to pass. To the rim or bearer are also fixed four back-boards, each of which may be raised or lowered by the screws, so as to adjust the back boards to the height required for working the flax or hemp upon the pins of the hackles. The axis, by the two cranks and the two levers, gives motion to two levers on which is fixed the holder rail. The holder rail drawn to a scale of an eighth of an inch to an inch, on which are fixed four smooth plates of thin iron, turned up about three inches at the front to receive the holders, packed a sufficient height from the rail to allow the holders to pass freely. A motion is given to the pulley, on the crank axis, which may make about one hundred revolutions in a minute, and by a pinion or nut gives motion to the stud wheel, and by it to the

wheel on the axis, which makes one revolution for four of the crank. The crank by the levers raises the holder rail about five inches during the time that the hackle passes under it; and falls it immediately after the hackle has passed it, which gives the flax or hemp a stroke upon the hackle, and makes the points of the hackle-pins pierce the fibres which are split by the continued motion of the hackle. The flax or hemp is laid straight across the lower part of the holder, between the screws, upon which the top part of the holder is laid, and screwed tight. The holder thus filled with about six or eight ounces of flax or hemp, is put into the slide on the holder rail, over the set of coarser hackles; when the flax or hemp is sufficiently cut or worked on one side, the boy who attends the machines turns the holder to the other, and replaces it in the slide, and in the same manner works it on the finer hackles.*

Specification of the patent granted to Robert Goswell Giles, of the city of London, Merchant; for an invention of a Cap or Cowl of a new construction, to be placed on the tops of Chimneys.

Dated, February 6, 1812.

The shape of the cap is that of a cylinder, open at both ends: the

* A plate, describing this machine, is given in the *Repertory of Arts, &c., No. CXXI, June, 1812.*